

Saturday night

Dear Jim and Vicki,

Dad and I had a big night tonight. We went to a cocktail party given by a man who is connected with the office foreign jobs and there were several young couples there from Pakistan and Iran. They were really interesting to talk to. From there Dad and I went to the Swedish Club for dinner and then we went to my Swedish Teacher's apartment for a Swedish party called "Glogg." It was nice for Dad to meet Brian Magnusson (my teacher) and all the ones in the class. Brian also had lots of his young friends in and his small apartment was jammed full of people but it was really a wonderful party.

Jim, today your diploma came and it is beautiful. It really brings the tears to our eyes. It is so great and Dad is going to

have a couple of great Copies  
made - one to send to you and  
one for grandpa Carlson. It is in  
a leather folder with a red  
lining and it says - James R.  
Carlson, Doctor of Philosophy. It  
is so great that we actually sit  
and stare at it. Thank you for  
letting us have it for now and  
when you two want it, well  
it is here for you.

My friend Nava died yesterday  
and I just can't believe she is  
gone. Dad is going to be an  
honorary pall-bearer at the Memorial  
service Monday afternoon.

We are going to Buxty for  
Christmas with Mary and Mike.  
They wanted us to go and Mike's  
mother wants and invited us  
and Mary wanted me to go. We  
will drive over with Mary and Mike  
and spend Christmas Day and then  
Dad and I want to leave and go  
to a hotel and the next day go  
around to Spokane and Pondera and

stay all night some place and then  
pick Mary and Mike up Sunday  
and drive home.

Debbie, I wrote a note to your  
folks this week. I hope we can  
meet there soon.

I am having a family Christmas  
Party Friday night the 18th. It is  
going to be a cocktail party and  
buffet supper. Cecily & Lillian  
will be married the next day. Gail  
is expected home this Sunday the  
13th.

Time for bed.

Love,  
Mom.